

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Fourpence

11th June, 1960

MIKE HAILWOOD ROARS INTO THE HEADLINES

Fantastic, sensational, incredible, staggering! These are just a few of the terms used by motoring correspondents to describe the career of Britain's newest motor-cycle star, 20-year-old Mike Hailwood.

Just look at the record of this slim, fair-haired youngster from Nettlebed, Oxfordshire. In 1958, his first full season, he had 60 first places, set up 38 lap or race records. And last year he roared his way to 57 wins in Britain and the Continent, and set up 46 lap or race records.

MIKE HAILWOOD began his motor-cycling career at the tender age of seven. His father, himself once a famous racing driver, built him a miniature motor-cycle; and on this little machine young Mike, in the full glory of racing leathers, goggles, and helmet, used to race around the lawns, much to the horror of the gardener.

Starting at the bottom

Mike grew up with the firm intention of becoming a naval officer, and for three years attended the Pangbourne Nautical College. But the lure of motor-cycling was too strong, and he decided instead to work for his father, director of a huge motor-cycle firm in Oxford.

"If you are coming into this business," said Mr. Hailwood, "you'll have to start at the bottom of the ladder." So Mike became an apprentice motor-cycle engineer in the Triumph factory at Coventry, and there, according to instructions, he was treated as an

ordinary employee and given plenty of dirty jobs.

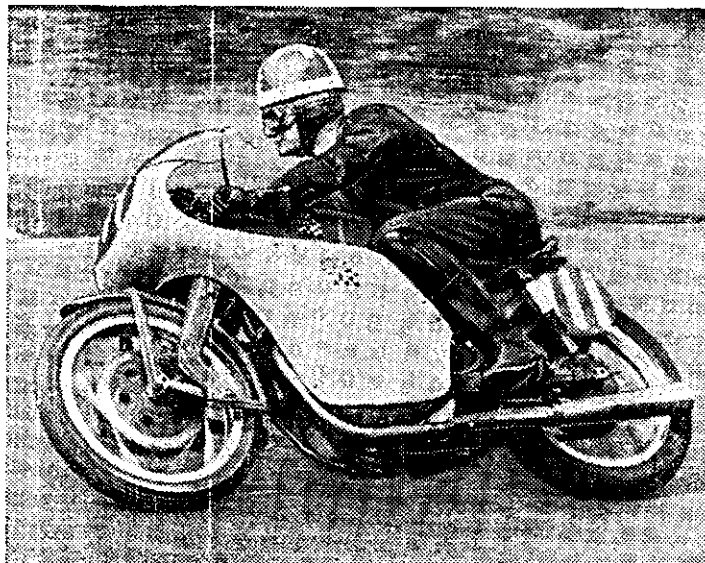
Life as an apprentice left Mike little time for practising on his motor bike, however, and after six months he returned to his father's works—as a mechanic.

Mike was now 17 and old enough, Mr. Hailwood decided, to start racing. But, remembering his own experiences, he stipulated that his son should ride only light machines of 125 c.c. and 250 c.c.—capable of a mere 80 m.p.h.

Within a short time the youngster had won five races, come second in six others, and third in another five. He had several spills and a number of bad injuries, but by the end of the season his mind was made up. This was the life for him.

"Very well," said Hailwood Senior. "In that case you'd better go off to South Africa to get some more experience."

Mike returned from a Summer in the Union with a fine tan, the praise of experts ringing in his ears, and an armful of trophies.



Mike Hailwood takes a curve at full speed

START OF A SKY DIVE



One of the parachute team known as the Boscombe Skydivers photographed at the moment of leaving the aircraft. The Skydivers specialise in making drops of thousands of feet before opening their parachutes.

KIND HEARTS IN STAVANGER

All her life Mrs. Forsdike of Harwich had wanted to see Norway, and for five years she and her husband saved hard so that they could spend a holiday there with their two daughters. Then, alas, Mr. Forsdike had a long illness and their savings vanished.

Deciding on the next best thing, Mrs. Forsdike wrote to the Mayor of Stavanger, explaining their disappointment and asking for

pen-friends who could tell them about Norway. Touched by the letter, the Stavanger City Council invited the whole family to be their guests for a week.

Sailing in the Bergen Line's *Venus*, the Forsdikes were received by the Mayor, stayed in a luxury hotel, and spent a week sightseeing in the hospitable land of which they had so often talked. It was a dream come true after all.

Scarborough goes Dutch

Ten pretty Haarlem flower girls will be at Scarborough next Monday, 13th June, when the Netherlands Ambassador, Baron Bentinck, opens this holiday resort's third Dutch Festival. A newspaper called *Dutch Festival News* is being printed so that everyone will know all about the Carnival and other special events that have been arranged.

Working with a song

Songs from Asia, Africa, Europe, and North and South America are included in the booklet *East West Songs*, just issued by the International Voluntary Work Camp movement for the present season.

It is intended for use in international work camps.

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IMPORTANT VISITOR FROM NYASALAND

By the C N Diplomatic Correspondent

Next month an African whose parents believed in medicine men is coming to London to talk with the Government about independence for his country.

He himself is a properly qualified medical man and his name, Dr. Hastings Banda, symbolises for his fellow-countrymen the struggle for Nyasaland's independence.

SINCE 1953 the Protectorate of Nyasaland has been one of the three member countries of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. However, its people have never liked federation. The population of about three million (of whom only 8,000 are Europeans) provides the largest pool

where a poor African boy might earn the money to get himself a better education.

At the age of twelve he walked to South Africa.

Without telling his parents, who would have stopped him, he slipped out of the family hut early one morning before the sun was up and crept through the jungle. South Africa was a thousand miles away. At night the jungle roared with menace; by day he faced the ever-present danger of that deadly snake, the mamba, coiled in a tree ready to strike at the unwary traveller.

Year-long journey

Kamuzu lived largely on berries and roots and, no doubt, on the roasted flesh of the occasional "kill," with his bow and arrows. His journey took him a year.

On his way he took a job in a hospital as a cleaner. It was while he was watching over sick Africans there that he made the resolution to become a doctor. But when he reached South Africa he had no money, and no money meant no education. So, for eight years he worked as an interpreter in the Rand goldfields, studying at night, and saved up £50.

Then he attended a lecture given by a famous American Negro professor, Dr. Aggrey. This decided him to go to the United States, and with the help of friends he got there. A fund was raised

to help this "very clever African whom it would not be right to let go to waste." By hard work Banda gained his Bachelor of Philosophy degree at Chicago and later qualified as a doctor at a medical school in Tennessee.

By 1938 he was sufficiently established and self-supporting to visit Britain and in 1941 took his degree as Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians at Edinburgh. During and after the war he practised in Liverpool, in North Shields, and finally in Kilburn, London.

Rallying point

His home in Kilburn became the meeting-place for other Africans, among them Dr. Nkrumah, now the leader of Ghana, and Jomo Kenyatta, of Kenya. At that time Banda seemed content to stay on in England helping fellow-Africans. But he inspired the formation of the Nyasaland African Congress, a nationalist organisation.

When opposition to federation grew he went to Ghana. There he practised as a doctor, but his real aim was to find out how events were shaping in an independent African country. Then, in 1958, he decided to "go home."

He had been away for more than 30 years. His native language had grown rusty and he had to address his wildly excited fellow-countrymen in English. Last year riots flared up in Nyasaland and Banda was imprisoned.

Now he has been freed and is coming to London again. Whatever little Kamuzu may have dreamed, he could never have imagined that all this would happen to him, when he vanished in the jungle all those years ago.



Dr. Hastings Banda

of African labour in the Federation, and fears domination by white employers in the wealthier Rhodesias.

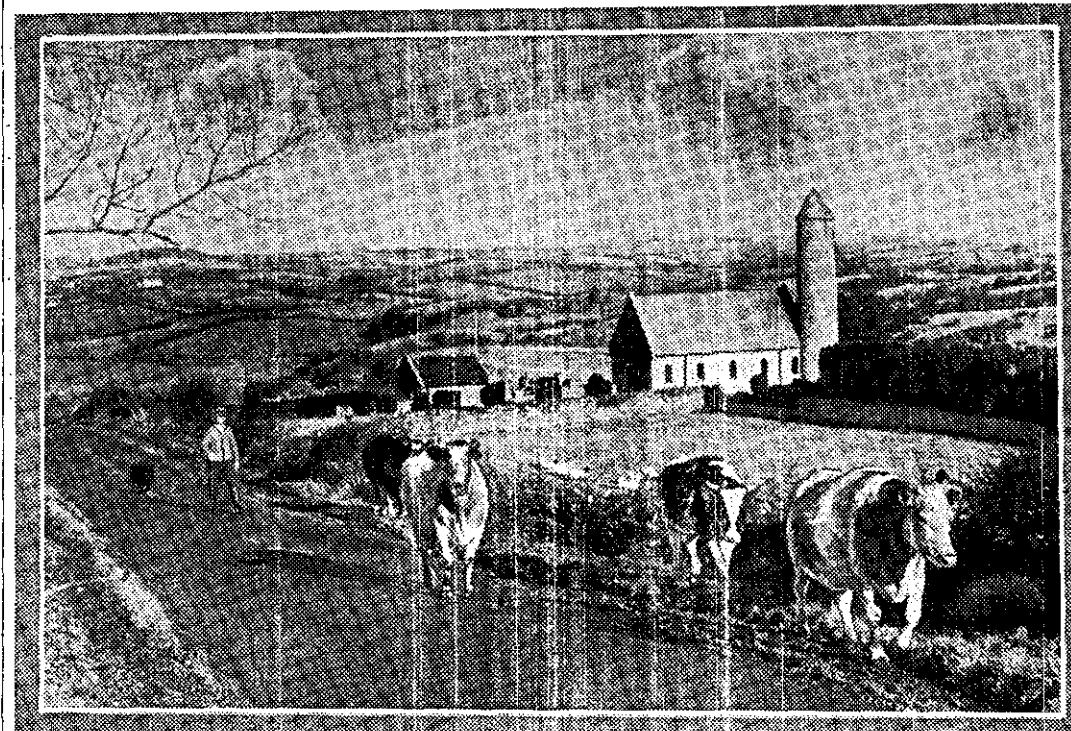
The issue for Nyasaland is one of complete independence of Britain, self-government under continuing British protection, or real partnership in the Federation. Dr. Banda wants complete independence. He seems destined to lead his country along the path to responsible government as its first Prime Minister. So let us take a closer look at this African leader.

The little root

Hastings Kamuzu Banda was born in Nyasaland 54 years ago. His parents were tribal Africans who believed in the ancient rites and customs of their people. Banda's mother, for instance, thought that his birth, long after she had given up hope of ever having a child, was due to root herbs prescribed by the local witch-doctor.

So the little black baby was called Kamuzu (the little root). In later life Banda also took the name of an African missionary, John Hastings, to whose mission school he went. He has never wavered in loyalty to the Church of Scotland which, following David Livingstone, converted so many Africans to Christianity.

But the mission school could not satisfy Banda's burning thirst for knowledge. His lively darting eyes were alight with imagination. His mind absorbed stories of the rich "white" land to the south



OUR HOMELAND

The Memorial Church at Saul, Co. Down, where St. Patrick is said to have died

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

Last year 130,000 children were trained under the National Cycling Proficiency Scheme, and over 100,000 of them gained certificates. The target is 300,000 young cyclists a year.

A coconut stamped and addressed on the shell has been delivered, at a house in New Wimpole, Hertfordshire. It came from an R.A.F. man stationed at an island off Ceylon.

CONQUERING CLIMBERS

Two Himalayan peaks have each been climbed for the first time: Api, 23,400 feet, by a Japanese university expedition; and the 26,795-foot Dhaulagiri by a Swiss-led expedition.

B.E.A. stewardesses have a new uniform designed by a 22-year-old student of the Royal College of Art, Miss Sylvia Ayton.

Archaeologists have unearthed part of a Roman gate at Cirencester, and a hoard of fourth century coins.

Pilgrimage To Holy Island

About 3,000 young people from the Diocese of Durham will make a pilgrimage next Saturday, 11th June, to Holy Island, off the shores of Northumberland. Some will walk all the way from Durham, and others will go by cycle or bus; all will walk barefoot across the sands from the mainland to the island, which is cut off at high tide.

They will be following in the wake of countless pilgrims who in ages past have devoutly made this journey to Holy Island, old Lindisfarne, the cradle of Christianity in Northumbria 13 centuries ago.

Nanook, the polar bear cub which was adopted by a Birmingham school (see C.N. 2nd April) has been found dead in its pool at Dudley Zoo. It had eaten a rubber ball thrown by a visitor.

Refuelled in the air, an R.A.F. Vickers Valiant recently flew non-stop from Marham, Norfolk, to Singapore, 8,110 miles, in just over 15½ hours at an average speed of 523 m.p.h.

Clarinet Solo



This musician in smart tropic uniform is one of the Women's Royal Army Corps Band now touring Cyprus and North Africa

The world's biggest radio-telescope is to be built at West Virginia, U.S.A., at a cost of £3,250,000. It will have a diameter of 600 feet, more than double that of the one at Jodrell Bank, Cheshire.

THEY SAY . . .

IN the world of today the Commonwealth is like a united family in a turbulent town.

Lord Dunsross, Governor-General of Australia

MIKE HAILWOOD

Continued from page 1

me in Italy three special Ducati machines, which might be the fastest of their class in the world. And, of course, I have some of the best mechanics in the country to tune my bikes."

An early start; a helpful and experienced father; first-class mechanics! Mike has much to be thankful for; but his rise to the top in little over two years is largely due to great courage and skill.

Yet another clue to his success is perhaps revealed in the motto For love of the Sport, adorning the vans which carry his fleet of machines to race meetings.

Away from the saddle he is very shy and restrained, popular with his fellow riders and officials alike. At home, he loves nothing better than playing the piano, trumpet, or guitar, and listening to his classical and jazz records.

Such is this young man named Mike Hailwood, who, in the opinion of many knowledgeable observers, is likely to become one of the greatest motor-cyclists of all time.

MONEY FOR IDEAS

During the first three months of this year the G.P.O. paid £1,386 to members of its staff for suggestions to improve some of its many services.

It is often the simple idea that is really effective. For example, a suggestion in connection with the *Post Office Circular*, a small official magazine circulating only to the staff, saved more than two tons of paper a year. On the other hand, big sums have been paid on the engineering side where there is scope for big scale improvements. One engineer received £250, and two others, £200 each.

Not all suggestions that are paid

for are adopted. Where the idea is good but perhaps not immediately practicable, payment is made as encouragement. Indeed, half the payments this year have been encouragement awards.

The whole G.P.O. staff of 350,000 are invited to submit suggestions. When received, they are considered by a committee of high ranking officers, but names are not disclosed, so that each idea can be considered on its merits.

Since the beginning of the scheme, 54 years ago, more than 180,000 suggestions have been submitted, and over £84,000 paid in awards.

Mystery plays at York

The City of York is staging a Festival of Music, Drama, and the Arts, from 12th June to 3rd July. Included in the fine programme are regular performances of the famous York Cycle of Mystery Plays, telling the story of mankind from the Creation to the Last Judgement.

Dating from about A.D. 1350, these plays used to be performed on Corpus Christi Day by the various trade guilds of the city. Mobile stages were pulled round the streets, and at twelve specially appointed places the plays were acted before vast crowds of people who had flocked to the city for the occasion.

Revived for the Festival of Britain in 1951, when they were presented for the first time since the Reformation, the plays are now performed every three years amid the beautiful ruins of St. Mary's Abbey.

New Sunday School chief

The National Sunday School Union has a new President, the Rev. Wilfrid J. Doidge. He will take over his duties on 9th June at a meeting in the City Temple Hall, London.

A Methodist minister, from Bramhall, Stockport, Mr. Doidge was Secretary of the Methodist Youth Department for eight years, and has written several books.

Mr. Buck, Engineer

A long-forgotten memorial stone with the inscription, "G. W. Buck, Engineer, 1841," was discovered recently at Goostrey Station, between Manchester and Crewe. It commemorates the designer of the massive viaduct which carries the railway over the centre of Stockport.

It has 26 arches, each with a span of 63 feet, and contains 400,000 cubic feet of stone and 11 million bricks.

Looking for gold

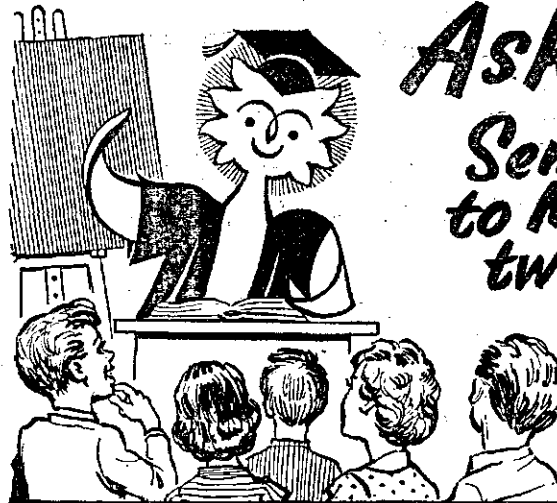


The boy on the left of this picture is David Gilchrist, who spends his weekends looking for gold in the streams near his home in the Lanarkshire village of Leadhills.

Watched by his young brother Peter and his father, William Gilchrist, who is headmaster of Leadhills Primary School, David is seen here washing gravel in a

wooden trough. Using this method, he has already found a small amount of gold, and he hopes within the next two years to find enough to make a ring for his mother.

"Of course, I may strike it rich before then," he says, remembering that valuable amounts of gold were found in the area at the end of the 16th century.

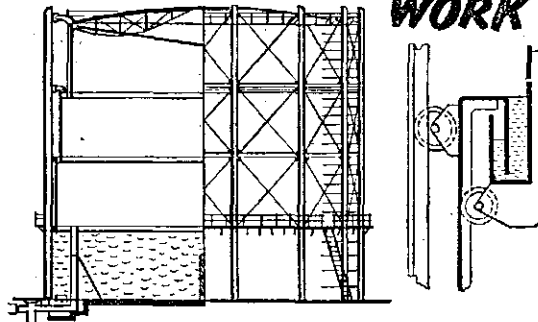


Ask Mr. THERM

Send your question to Mr. Therm and win two Book Tokens

Lots of people are interested in answers to interesting questions, and on this page are three of the sort Mr. Therm is always being asked. What's your question? Write it on a plain postcard, and add your name and address, and your age. Then send it to: Mr. Therm's Mailbag No. 3, c/o Children's Newspaper, 3 Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4. (Comp.) Each week Mr. Therm will pick the three best questions for answering, and if your question is picked, he'll send you two book tokens. Of course, if more than one of you send the same question, there can only be one prizewinner.

HOW DOES A GASHOLDER WORK?



There are two main sorts of gasholder. The telescopic kind which, as the top sinks downwards under its own weight, forces the gas inside along the mains to your home, and the fixed kind—just like a huge canister with a piston inside which, as it sinks, pushes the gas on its way.

The diagram above shows one of the first sort, and the small diagram shows how the joints between the successive sections are kept gas tight. As you can see, the bottom of the gasholder is a water tank, and when the gasholder is empty the top of the top section is only just above the water. As the gas is pumped in this top section lifts. When it has got as high as it will go on its own, the bottom edge, turned up to form a gutter and full of water, hooks under the turned in edge of the next section, which then starts to rise in its turn. So one section follows another until the gasholder reaches its full height when it is full. Now, the weight of the casing pressing down helps to force the gas along the mains to your home as it is needed.

The dry gasholder is much simpler. There is no need for water, and the huge round piston which slides up and down inside is ringed with special rubber to seal the gas in.

A gas-holder is Mr. Therm's store-house, from which he can supply your home with gas at any time of the day or night.

HOW OLD IS COOKING?



There is a very simple answer to this question, nobody knows how old cooking is. But it is certain that cooking of a sort is almost as old as the human race.

Pre-historic man discovered cooking by accident. There must have been forest fires or bush fires in those days, just as there are to-day, and it is easy to imagine how some unfortunate animal trapped by a fire might be discovered "ready cooked." We know that our primitive ancestors must have had a much keener sense of smell than ourselves, and perhaps the appetising aroma of an accidentally cooked deer or rabbit led them to discover that cooked meat is better than raw meat.

Ancient chronicles are full of accounts of magnificent feasts, at which thousands of animals or birds were sumptuously prepared and served to the assembled guests. But the job of cooking in those days must have been an enormous one.

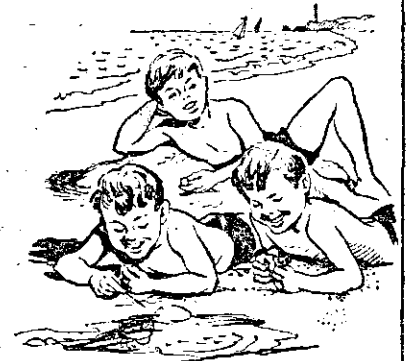
Nowadays anyone can produce wonderful meals with Mr. Therm's help if there is a gas cooker in the house.

WHAT IS RADIANT HEAT?

Your gas fire warms your home partly by radiant heat. The easiest way to think of radiant heat is to think of the rays of the sun beating down on you when you are sunbathing in the summer. The sun is far far away, but its heat reaches us by means of radiant heat rays which cross space with the speed of light to bring us its wonderful warmth.

A modern gas fire throws out radiant heat as one of the ways in which it warms our homes, it also sends out warmed air as well so that it gives us two forms of heat at the same time.

You might say that Mr. Therm is a proper little ray of sunshine!



MR. THERM CAN SOLVE LOTS OF PROBLEMS IN YOUR HOME TOO -

New guide for Zoo Time

THREE weeks ago I gave you first news that Granada are bringing back *Zoo Time* on I.T.V. The starting date is 15th June, and this time we are to have a new guide. He is Harry Watt, the well-known film director, who has specialised in animal pictures, among his most noted being *The Overlanders* and *Where No Vultures Fly*.

Dr. Desmond Morris, the former commentator, remains as programme adviser, but his work as Curator of Mammals for the London Zoo prevents him from giving all the time he would like to TV.

When I met Harry Watt at the Zoo the other day, he was mopping his brow after tele-recording a session with the bears. "Phew!" he said. "This is even harder work than filming! With film you can cut and start again if anything goes wrong. But when it's



Harry Watt with a llama

tele-recording you keep talking whatever happens!"

Born in Edinburgh 54 years ago, Harry Watt made some of the early Post Office documentary films, including the famous "Night Mail" picture, showing how letters and parcels are sorted on the "Night Scot," travelling from Euston to Glasgow.

Zoo Time will start off next Wednesday with the orang utan. Harry Watt will also be seen with a kinkajou, mongoose, armadillo, wallaby and a squad of alligators. Also in the guest list is the Giant Tortoise, which usually turns up in a wheelbarrow.

**PROGRAMMES
and PEOPLE on
TV and RADIO**
by
Ernest Thomson

A ride on our steepest railway

WOULD you like to be taken for a ride on the steepest bit of engine-operated line on British Railways? Tune in *Railway Roundabout* on B.B.C. Junior TV next Wednesday (15th June) and John Adams and Patrick Whitehouse will be showing a film they took with a B.B.C. unit the other day, starting at Cromford, in the High Peak, Derbyshire.

Running near Matlock is a most unusual stretch of line. The first part of the journey on it is made in a cable-pulled engine; then a steam loco takes over; then follows another cable-haul; and the final part entails another loco trip.

We ride on a wagon part of the way, but the most exciting section of the run will take us behind an old ex-North London Railway tank engine on a gradient of one in 14, the steepest gradient in Britain used by steam locos.

No other locomotive in Britain is asked to tackle such a climb.

Rousing tale of the Napoleonic Wars

ST. IVES, R. L. Stevenson's thrilling story of the Napoleonic Wars, has been adapted as a serial for B.B.C. Junior TV by Rex Tucker and the first instalment will be seen on Sunday.

William Russell stars as the young hero, St. Ives, one of a group of French prisoners in Edinburgh Castle in the year 1813. How he escapes and seeks out his family inheritance makes a story as thrilling in its way as *Treasure Island*, *Kidnapped*, and other masterpieces by one of Scotland's greatest yarn-spinners.

Audrey Nicholson plays Flora Gilchrist, who befriends St. Ives, and the cast includes Rosemary



St. Ives (William Russell) and Flora Gilchrist (Audrey Nicholson)

Viewers can join in the Battle of the Intelligence Tests

WE can get along quite nicely with only a middling sort of I.Q. That was the thought with which I comforted myself at the end of I.T.V.'s recent "I.Q." programme, which tested viewers' Intelligence Quotients.

Now Associated-Television are to turn the idea into a TV game, beginning on 28th June. *It's Your Turn*, every Tuesday at 7 p.m., will be presented by I.T.V.'s Quiz chief, John Irwin. The TV audience will be able to take part.

Question master will be Shaw Taylor, assisted by Gwynneth

Tighe, an attractive model who recorded an I.Q. of 125 (the average is 100) in the "I.Q." programme.

Two teams will compete in the studio on questions of general knowledge, powers of observation, and music. The answers to all but one will be given at the end of the programme. Viewers will be invited to send in solutions to the unanswered question on post-cards. Each of the first five correct answers received will win a £5 gift voucher.

MAGICIANS are peaceable fellows as a rule, but watch them in combat on B.B.C. television at 7.30 p.m. this Thursday. By means of Eurovision, wizards of Great Britain will compete in London with those of Italy in Milan. The judges, from Holland, will be watching in the B.B.C. studios at Lime Grove.

The British team, introduced by Judith Chalmers at Magic Circle HQ, consists of the Amazing Franklyn and his doves; Gil Leaney, illusionist; Korolov; and Alan Shaxon and Anne. The Italian magicians will include Chun Chin Fu, who is not Chinese but is really Professor Sitta, president of the Italian Magic Circle.

Presiding over the contest will be Francis White, president of Britain's Magic Circle. Points will be awarded not only for the magic but the way it is presented for TV.

Experiment on an airliner

A STAFF training flight across the Atlantic in one of the new Boeing airliners gives Arthur Garratt a novel theme for his *Experiment* programme on B.B.C. Junior TV this Wednesday.

"Arthur is taking a film camera on board the plane," producer Clive Parkhurst told me. "He expects to bring back pictures taken in the pilots' compartment during the actual flight."

"As it's a test run, a tremendous amount of checking of dials and instruments goes on—much more than on an ordinary passenger flight."

Arthur Garratt hopes to have several of the aircraft's crew in the studio to help to explain the various processes.

Lessons at the riding school

THE B.B.C. are already teaching us flying by television. This Thursday they now have a go at horse-riding. *Let's Go Riding* in B.B.C. Junior TV is a 25-minute film about a father and daughter who visit a riding school and become pupils.

The lessons carry the two novices through the skills of mounting and dismounting, starting and stopping, changing direction and pace, trotting, cantering, galloping, jumping, and the care of the horse.

Having reached the required standard, the daughter joins a Pony Club and the father a Riding Club. In order to see what training and experience can lead to, they pay visits together to various horse shows to watch experts at dressage and jumping.

The film includes shots of the European Horse Trials, showing some of the finest cross-country riders in the world

Song time with Max Bygraves



MAX BYGRAVES on gramophone records will open B.B.C. Children's Hour on Saturday. The items will be introduced by David Lloyd James, and the 15-minute programme will include some of Max's songs that have proved most popular with young listeners. Topping the list is *The Pink Tooth Brush*.



Title No. 88 IMPOSTOR MISTRESS

It started as a daring deception. A clever plan thought up by mischievous Hattie Weston. But it had consequences Hattie never dreamed of—involving a stop-at-nothing crook.

topping twosome



Title No. 89 LOST IN THE JUNGLE

Judy and Dick Carter are flying in an airliner—forced down in a remote part of South America. Judy, Dick and a warm-hearted native girl hold the fates of the passengers in their hands.

You'll enjoy these new issues of
SCHOOLGIRLS' Picture Library
OUT NOW—ONE SHILLING EACH

Holiday task for two schoolmasters

AN exceptionally fine collection of Moroccan insects is now gradually being sorted out at the London Zoo insect house. All these desert "creepy-crawlies" were caught recently by two well-known animal collectors, John and George Newmark, both schoolmasters, who frequently collect for the Zoo during the holidays, usually on the Continent.

"This time we decided to have a look round Morocco," Mr.

Oiseau is now safely installed at the Zoo bird house.

"Our future plans? None at the moment," Mr. Newmark added. "We have to get through the long Summer term first, but I've no doubt we'll be off again somewhere next holidays, perhaps to America."

Snake-catching as a hobby

FROM another amateur snake-catcher the Zoo has just received a fine collection of grass snakes and adders, all of which have now been "liberated" on the rocks and shrubs of the outdoor reptiliary.

"The collector, who lives in Surrey," said an official, "amuses himself at weekends by going out on to various commons around Wallington and Croydon."

"Among the adders just received from him are several likely breeding pairs, and we hope that in due course babies will be born among the rocks and herbage of the reptiliary; although if there are any we shall hope for better luck with them than we had with the last adder family born here some years ago. We lost many of the babies to thrushes and other birds, which, mistaking the six-inch-long wriggling babies for extra big earthworms, made off with them!"

Boy presents rare rabbits

TERRY NUTKINS, a 14-year-old London schoolboy, has presented the Zoo with a pair of handsome and much-cherished young Dutch rabbits, both bred by himself.

"Young Terry is one of our most enthusiastic 'fans,'" said one of the administrative staff. "A member of the Zoo's XYZ Club (for Exceptional Young Zoologists), he visits the Gardens almost daily

during his school holidays, and has made close friends with several animals here. We understand, in fact, that he wants later on to become a Zoo keeper. He should start with some useful advantages.

"Terry's rabbits, about two months old, have been put on exhibition in the Children's Zoo. They are a small breed which is distinguished by characteristic patterns of white and black. We are particularly glad to have them, as they are a hardy race and usually such good mothers as to be the best foster-mothers for other breeds."

Asking mother



Visitors to the London Zoo enjoy looking at the Syrian bear, and the bear likes to look at the visitors. Her cub, Antony, wants to know what mother finds so interesting and the answer is probably people—and buns.

Twins for the marmosets

TWINS were born the other week to the little South American marmosets Rosamund and Romeo, and the family is now one of the biggest attractions at the South Mammal House. Rosamund, mother of the twins, was a gift to the Society from Mrs. Johnstone, of Saffron Waldon, Essex; father Romeo came from the Albany Street police, who had found the little monkey in the street.

"It proved to be a very happy match," said an official. "And the twins just born are the first of their kind we have bred in the Gardens since 1955."

"At the moment they are highly amusing to watch. Their mother appears to be taking a rest most of the time, leaving Romeo to do the 'baby sitting.' This he does very well, incidentally, carrying the twins around on his back. Only when the babies want a feed does he hand them over, with wonderful gentleness, to his wife."

"Romeo will probably continue carrying his children about like this until their weight makes them too great a burden. Then—if previous experience is any guide—he will shake them off one day, and probably decline all further responsibility for them."

CRAVEN HILL

ONLY HALF OF MERCURY IS EVER SEEN

MERCURY, the smallest of the major planets, is now well placed for observation in the western sky during the late evenings, and though the prolonged twilight will be a disadvantage it will be readily seen if the observer knows just where to look.

Mercury is much brighter than any star in that particular region

LOOKING AT THE SKY

and shines with a steady golden light, quite unlike Castor and Pollux, the twinkling bright stars of Gemini, which will be a good guide for identifying the planet.

Binoculars or field-glasses will be a great help in finding the planet from about half an hour after sunset.

As Mercury travels much faster in its orbit than any of the other planets, its position relative to Castor and Pollux will be seen to change from evening to evening, as shown on the star-map. From this the progress of Mercury may be followed, until the end of June, almost to the horizon. During this time Mercury will be coming nearer to the Earth and will therefore increase in apparent brilliance.

At its nearest

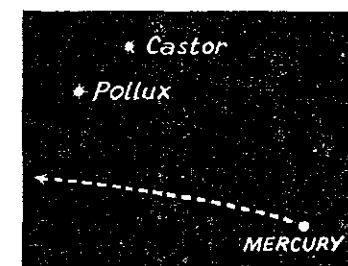
By 17th July Mercury will be at its nearest to us (a little over 55 million miles away) but invisible because it will be almost between the Earth and the Sun, and only its unlit hemisphere will be presented toward us.

At present Mercury is about 65 million miles away, and an astronomical telescope reveals that it is approaching the "Half-Moon" phase. But the planet's great speed, which averages in this part of its orbit about 29 miles a second, will soon bring about a change, and in three weeks' time it will appear as a crescent, resembling the Moon when about three or four days old.

ling the Moon when about three or four days old.

A small astronomical telescope of only two-inch aperture will reveal all these changes before the planet becomes more and more slender and vanishes altogether, early in July.

As in the case of the Moon only a little more than half of Mercury's surface is ever seen from Earth. The reason is that Mercury, in its short year of about 88 days during which it completes its revolution round the Sun, always keeps the same hemisphere facing the sunlight. Consequently, while one-half of Mercury's surface is bathed in everlasting sunlight the other half has an eternal starlit



Mercury's position in relation to Castor and Pollux, showing the path of the planet from 8th June to 22nd June.

night. We know nothing whatever of what exists on this half as nothing can be seen of it.

On the sunlit side the temperature has been calculated to average about 350 degrees Centigrade. So there can be no rivers or oceans there, for with a temperature some 3½ times that of boiling water they would have long since boiled away.

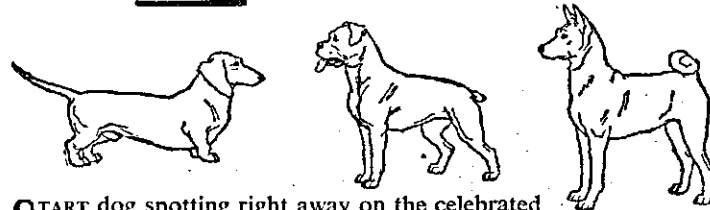
As it is, observation indicates that its surface is covered with grey burnt-up rocks and lofty mountains, the conditions being not unlike those on our Moon. The two worlds are not dissimilar in size, the Moon's diameter being 2,160 miles, and that of Mercury about 3,100 miles. G. F. M.

FOUR LIKABLE KIDS



Born at Battersea Park Children's Zoo at Easter, these four kids are sure to be very popular with visitors this Summer.

CAN YOU SPOT THESE DOGS?



START dog spotting right away on the celebrated pink form (L523) which your teacher can obtain in bundles of 50 (together with free chart in full colour identifying 95 breeds) from:—

Chief Dog Spotter, 10 Seymour St., London, W.1.

Please hand this to your teacher who will appreciate that Dog Spotting is an educational, open air activity sponsored by The National Canine Defence League to encourage kindness to animals.

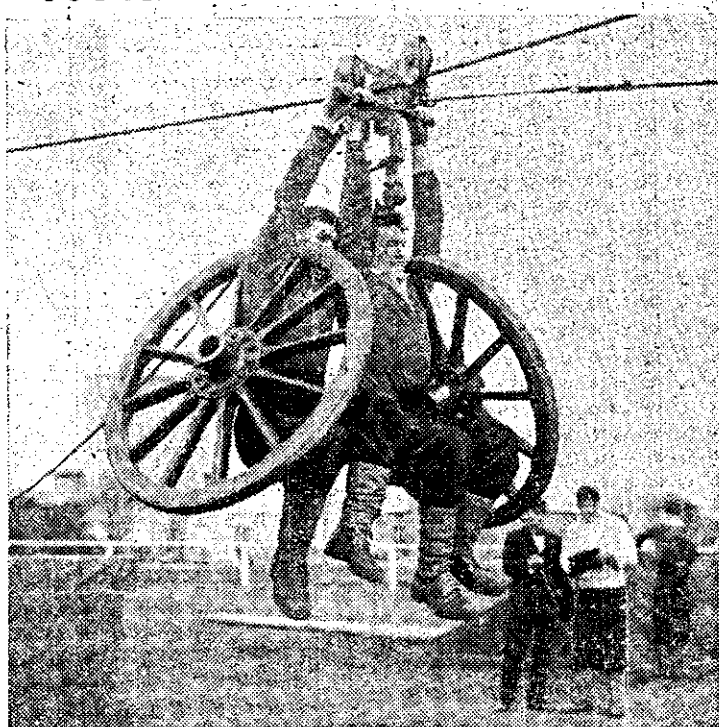
WATCH FOR NEW CLUB ACTIVITIES

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DS/CN58

TOUGH TRAINING FOR THE NAVY



In training for the gun-team event at the Royal Tournament, at Earl's Court from 22nd June to 9th July, these Navy men have to carry a gun wheel over their shoulder while hanging from a trolley which is hauled along on a cable.

ON ITS OWN WHEELS BY ROAD OR RAIL

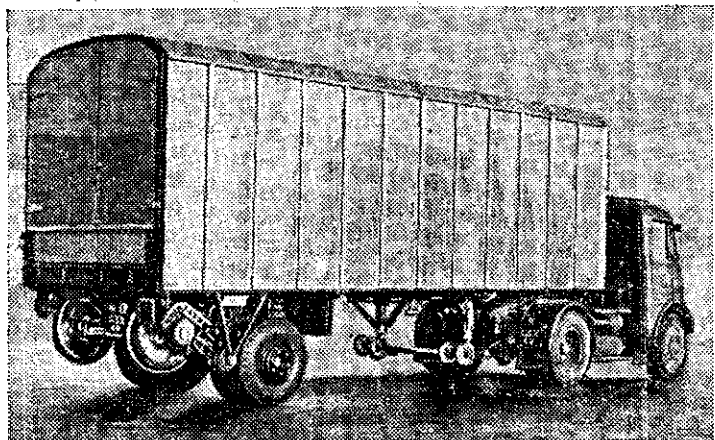
This trailer called the Road-railer has been designed and built for British Railways by the Pressed Steel Company. It travels equally well, by road or rail, on its own wheels.

At the rear it has four rubber-tired wheels mounted on a single axle, and two railway wheels 30 inches in diameter. One set is drawn up when the other is in use.

At the front the trailer has four small wheels on retractable legs.

over—in a matter of a few seconds—the Roadrailer is made up with other railway trucks to form an ordinary fast goods train. The road-rail truck is fitted with all the normal control and safety equipment of a railway truck—standard coupling and vacuum-operated disc brakes.

Arrived at its destination, the Roadrailer's rail wheels are retracted and the trailer settles down again on its rubber road-wheels, ready to be hauled away for



These are for support when the vehicle is standing by itself. When it is pulled by a tractor along a road from factory to railway they are carried clear of the ground. On the railway they ride clear of the metals.

The change-over from road to rail is made at sidings where stretches of the line run at the same level as the surface. The tractor manoeuvres the trailer over the rails and the railway wheels are then dropped down and the road wheels drawn up.

When the rail wheels have taken

delivery of the goods it carries. As a rail vehicle it could operate with a gross load of 24 tons, but, because of the more stringent regulations governing road vehicles, the legal maximum load is restricted to 11 tons.

The Roadrailer can be fitted with bodies suitable for all types of traffic: liquids, timber, cement, and even refrigerated foodstuffs. It is considered that the new vehicle will greatly help to reduce the amount of heavy goods traffic now causing congestion of the main roads of Britain.

Flight across the roof of the world

One of the most dramatic events of recent times was the escape of Tibet's young ruler from the clutches of the Chinese. It is an event recounted well, and with first-hand knowledge of Tibet, by the lively British journalist Noel Barber in his new book *The Flight of the Dalai Lama* (Hodder and Stoughton, 16s.)

It was in 1950 that Chinese Communist forces overran Tibet. A few years later the peaceful Tibetans rebelled against their oppressors, and what most provoked and horrified them was the intruders' attack on their religion. For these simple folk who dwell in remote valleys on the "Roof of the World" are intensely devout Lamaists, a faith derived from Buddhism.

They regard their priestly ruler, the Dalai Lama, as a living god—Dalai means "Ocean-wide wisdom." They believe that when a Dalai Lama dies his soul passes into the body of a baby born about the same time. So their high priests must travel far and wide to find the child who is thought to have acquired the spirit of the former ruler.

Enthroned when five

The present Dalai Lama was found in a cottage, brought back in triumph to Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, and enthroned in 1940. He was then five years old. Instructed by the monks, he grew into a wise and saintly youth.

Realising that the people's devotion to this gentle youth was the driving force of the revolt against their tyrannical rule, the Chinese Communists decided to get rid of him.

But the Tibetans guessed their intention, and formed a living rampart day and night round the Dalai Lama's Summer palace. The Chinese military governor of Lhasa, General Tan Kuan-San, hesitated at first to force a way through these crowds—many of whom were armed—and he tried to entice the young man out by guile.

On one occasion, for example, he sent him an invitation to come alone to a Chinese theatrical performance.

The Dalai Lama well knew he would never come back if he ventured alone among his enemies, and he politely declined. Then General Tan lost patience and fired two shells into the palace grounds. That convinced the Dalai Lama and his advisers that before long the Chinese would open fire on the vast crowds, and thus force their way into the palace.

Trials ahead

Taking advantage of a providential sandstorm, the Tibetan ruler and his attendants slipped out in disguise, and fled into the darkness of the swirling dust. They got away from Lhasa before the Chinese—or even the crowds—were aware they had gone.

But many trials lay ahead for the Dalai Lama and his devoted bodyguard of 90 men, who knew that the Chinese would soon be hot on their trail. Their way lay south to the safety of India, but they were obliged to cross a new road built and patrolled by the Chinese. Here they unluckily ran into a small patrol who guessed who they were. Shots were exchanged, but three of the patrol escaped—to give news of the fugitives' whereabouts.

The Dalai Lama's party decided on a last desperate gamble to outwit the pursuers. It was to form a decoy party to make for Sikkim, a State on the Indian Frontier—the direction in which the Chinese would expect them all to go. But the Dalai Lama's party would head for Assam in India. This would mean that the decoy

party would almost certainly be overtaken and killed, yet when volunteers were called for every single man came forward; and when 30 had been chosen by ballot, the others were genuinely disappointed!

As expected, the decoy party were overtaken by Chinese troops, and it is believed that they fought to the last man. Meanwhile the Dalai Lama's party, on horseback, slogged on through the mountains until they reached a region held by Tibetan rebels, and so eventually they came to the little town of Tezpur in Assam, to be greeted by fantastic multitudes of worshippers.

Journalists from many countries were there, too, and the Dalai Lama was able to tell the world how the Chinese Communists had broken their treaty with him, destroyed monasteries, killed monks, and carried off others to slave labour in China. He then departed by train for Mussoorie, many miles away in the foothills of the Himalayas, to the new home given to him by the sympathetic Indian Government.

Tibet will rise again

He was certainly not without hope. As Noel Barber writes: "The flight of the Dalai Lama does not mean the end of Tibet as we know it, for this unhappy country, whose only desire is to be left alone to practise its faith, has suffered oppression before... and it has remained steadfast to its beliefs, wrapped in its own particular brand of courage, and has always risen again."

Mr. Noel Barber should know. One of the most adventurous journalists in the world, he faced peril and hardship in crossing the Himalayas to talk with Tibetan patriots in a remote valley. If the world is inclined to forget the tragedy of Tibet, this book will prick its conscience.

Little John of Sherwood

In June 1299 the society called the Ancient Order of Foresters undertook to care for the grave of Little John in the churchyard of the Derbyshire village of Hathersage. And every year, usually in June, they still visit this grave that is for ever part of Robin Hood's England.

Tradition has it that Little John, so-called because of his great height, was born in Derbyshire, and became famed for his prowess during the Battle of Evesham, where he fought under Simon de Montfort.

Later, as we all know, he became even more famous as the inseparable friend and lieutenant of Robin Hood, the outlaw of Sherwood. It is for his place in the imperishable story of Robin Hood that the memory of Little John is honoured in Hathersage.

MAMMOTH'S TOOTH WAS HIS PRIZE

Early this year young Peter Lilley of Canterbury, aged 16, matched his wits against a pike weighing over 30 lb. He caught the fish after a quarter of an hour's struggle, and as a result has been awarded a prize of £20 and the strange trophy seen in this



picture. It is a mounted mammoth's tooth, presented by the Sand and Gravel Association of Great Britain for the best specimen fish caught each year among those clubs fishing in wet gravel pits.

The tooth is seven and a half inches long, and at least 10,000 years old, dating back to the time when the last of the shaggy mammoths roamed about England. Such teeth are frequently found in gravel pits.

Remote ancestors

Pieces of human skull found near the Sea of Galilee are estimated to be between 250,000 and 500,000 years old. They are more than three times thicker than the skulls of modern men.

HARVEST OF THE STORM

HERE is the Grimsby trawler *Serron* somewhere between the Faroes and Iceland. The B.B.C. weather forecast has announced that the wind is going to be "Force seven to eight—increasing," which means that it will be blowing up to about 46 miles an hour. And when that strength is reached the tops will be blown clean off the waves.

A glance at the radar screen has told the skipper that there is a shoal of fish below and at a word from him the *Serron's* great trawl net goes over the side.

It is about 160 feet long and 80 feet wide at the mouth and weighs about ten tons. It is made fast to a long steel warp, paid out from a winch, and working over a pulley hanging from one of the big steel hoops or "gallows" seen on either side of the deck in the top picture.

Now, as the trawler drives into the storm, the fishing begins. Not only must *Serron* battle against rank after rank of advancing waves, she must drag the great weight of the trawl along the bottom. It runs on big bobbins acting like wheels, while floats keep the top of the net, which is like a huge stocking, above the sea-bed.

Turning at right angles

But fish are not too plentiful at first, and for over two hours the trawler pitches and rolls her way forward, her bows thrashing down on the waves, while the spray flies high over the bridge. Then the order comes to haul the trawl.

Serron turns at right angles to the net, so that it will not foul her propeller; a winch revolves; the net begins to come inboard. The crew guide it in, across the bulwarks, and at any moment a heavy lurch may send them flying across the deck or even overboard—for good.

The fish are all in the cod-end or far end of the net. A jerk at a knot releases them—cod, haddock, plaice, dog-fish and all.



Now comes the work of cleaning, washing, and stowing them in ice down in the hold.

Then the net goes over the side again for another haul.

But *Serron* was in for dirty weather this trip and again the forecast came, "Wind—force seven to nine"—a gale of over 50 miles an hour. This meant hauling in the trawl and heaving to—facing the storm with engines throttled down just to keep her head to the wind.

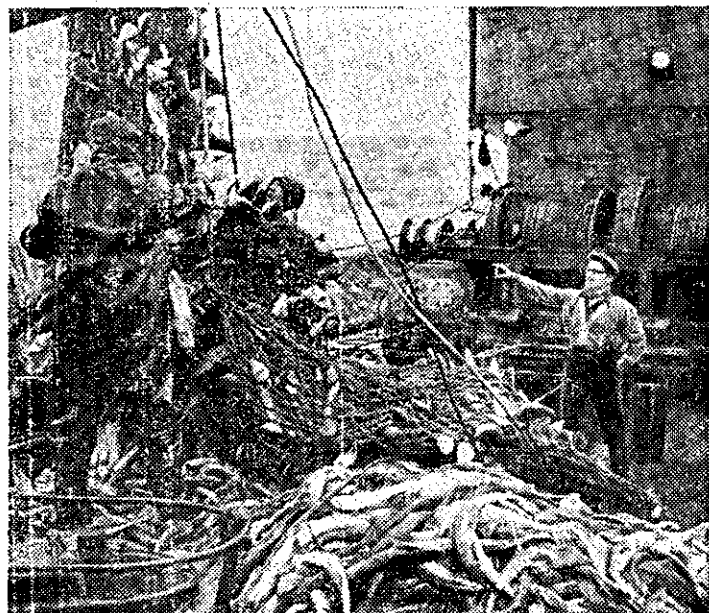
Serron's trip lasted 17 days and nights—fishing going on in the darkness under powerful lamps.

The trawlerman works hard and lives hard, but he brings home good money if the catch is good. Yet he has always to beat the sea and wind, the two grim guardians of the silver harvest in that big net.

Trawler versus the North Sea



Hauling in the big trawl net



Emptying out the catch from the cod-end of the trawl



Here come the fish in the cod-end

Up to the waist in water

ON RECORD

New discs to note

JOHN BARRY: *Hit and Miss* on Columbia 45DB4414. Regular viewers of the B.B.C.'s TV series *Juke Box Jury* will immediately recognise this as the catchy theme



tune used to introduce the programme. John Barry is a young musician making a name for himself in popular music, though in fact his own preference is for the classics. His arrangements are always interesting and his band plays with great credit. (45. 6s.)

WEBB PIERCE: *Country Round-Up* on Parlophone GEP8792. This is an amusing recording of the songs you would hear in the country districts of America. There is a touch of the hill-billy about *Lucy Lee* and *New Pan-handle Rag*. (EP. 11s. 3½d.)

THE TALE OF SQUIRREL NUTKIN on HMV Junior Record 7EG106. This is one of a splendid new series of records for the younger collector. Very well produced, and beautifully illustrated, these are discs to suit every taste. The Beatrix Potter story is narrated by Vivien Leigh, while Graham Stark provides the voice for the naughty but well-meaning squirrel. (EP. 10s. 7½d.)

DVORAK: *Symphony No. 5 in E Minor* on Top Rank BUY/004. This is Dvorak's famous *New World* symphony. The composer was very interested in the folk music of America and he incorporated the spirituals of the South into his symphony. The Vienna State Opera Orchestra have Vladimir Golschmann as their conductor in this flowing, sensitive performance. (LP. 22s.)

SMETANA: *The Bartered Bride* on Mercury XEP9035. All the exhilaration of the opera is recaptured by Antal Dorati and the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra on this recording. The overture, which introduces the listener to all the enchanting themes to appear later in the story, is particularly well played, and the two dances, the Polka and the Furiant, are equally exciting. (EP. 14s. 7d.)

DICK BENTLEY: *Sinbad The Sailor* on HMV Junior Record 7EG105. To illustrate the wide scope of this series, here is a musical version of this familiar tale, told by Dick Bentley and sung by Dennis Quilley and Peter

Rare bird comes to town

You would hardly expect to find one of the half-dozen rarest breeding birds in England nesting right in the middle of the City of London. Yet this is what actually happens, the bird being the black redstart. Several pairs nest each year in the big bombed area around the church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, which lies north of Cheapside and west of Moorgate.

A few pairs of black redstarts also nest each year in several coastal towns between Great Yarmouth and Eastbourne, but not more than 20 or so pairs are known to nest in the whole of Britain each year.

The black redstart is the size of a robin, and its name means the black bird with the red tail. An old cock bird is coal black, usually with a white patch on each wing, and a fiery red tail, which it flirts up and down. The young cocks tend to be greyer, and more like the grey-brown females, but all

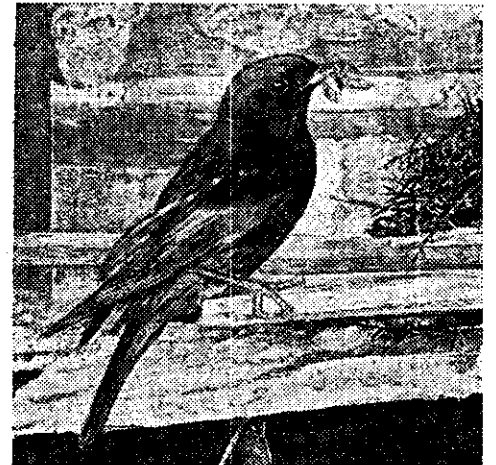
of them, including the young birds, have the red tail.

There is a much more familiar redstart, appropriately called the common redstart; and the cock is even more handsome. Besides his tail, his whole underparts are fiery-red, and he also has a grey mantle, black throat, and white forehead. The hen common redstart is a browner bird with no white forehead, but her reddish underparts always serve to distinguish her from the greyer hen black redstart.

The black redstart is a comparative newcomer to our list of breeding birds, for it did not start nesting regularly till about 35 years ago—on the cliffs of Sussex. Quite soon a small colony took up residence in the Palace of Engineering of the Great Empire Exhibition at Wembley, and a few years later a pair nested in the heart of Woolwich Arsenal.

The black redstart is obviously not one of the shy birds that shuns human settlements. It likes to come and nest right in the middle of them, often actually building its nest on a ledge inside an open building, as a swallow does. Another favourite site is in a hole in a wall where a brick has come out.

Not many years after the black redstart had first begun to breed near London, Hitler provided it with a wonderful opportunity by



Black redstart with a titbit Eric Hosking

bombing London and other towns. In 1940 this bird bred in London, and has done so ever since. It has also nested in many other towns, mainly in the south half of England, including Birmingham, Great Yarmouth, Dover, Hastings, Cambridge, and Ipswich. Unmated cock birds have been heard singing in Liverpool, Cardiff, Sheffield, and even Edinburgh.

It is a bird that is worthwhile for any keen bird-watcher living in any town in Britain to keep a lookout for just now. You are more likely to hear it than see it first. Listen for it singing on the top of a high building.

The song is a rather squeaky, little warble, often mixed with a remarkable sound that has been well compared to the grinding together of little metal balls.

Do write and tell me if you think you have seen or heard a black redstart in your town.

RICHARD FITTER

WHITE RAJAH—the story of Sir James Brooke of Sarawak (9)

With the pirate chiefs of Borneo plotting against him, Brooke has asked the British Government to take over Sarawak

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT REFUSED TO TAKE OVER SARAWAK. INSTEAD, BROOKE WAS APPOINTED AS THE QUEEN'S AGENT IN BORNEO...



BROOKE'S LETTER OF APPOINTMENT TOLD HIM TO HELP THE SULTAN OF BRUNEI TO SUPPRESS PIRACY, BUT THE SULTAN NOW SECRETLY FAVOURED THE PIRATES...



AT THE SULTAN'S COURT MUDA HASSIM AND HIS BROTHER, A DOUGHTY WARRIOR NAMED BEDRUDIN, WERE OPPOSED TO THE "PIRATICAL PARTY"...



BEDRUDIN AND MUDA HASSIM WERE MURDERED ON THE SULTAN'S ORDERS...



BROOKE WAS HEART-BROKEN WHEN HE HEARD THE NEWS. BEDRUDIN HAD BEEN HIS SPECIAL FRIEND...



HEARING THAT BROOKE WAS IN TROUBLE, ADMIRAL COCHRANE CAME TO KUCHING WITH A SQUADRON FROM INDIA...



BROOKE SAILED WITH THE SQUADRON TO BRUNEI, AS THE SHIPS APPROACHED BRUNEI TOWN THE SULTAN'S BATTERIES OPENED FIRE...



THE SULTAN OF BRUNEI, BROOKE'S OVERLORD, IS NOW HIS OPEN ENEMY. SEE NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT



THE TROUBLE WITH JENNINGS

by Anthony Buckeridge

Jennings' plan to hold an "At Home" for the masters receives a severe setback when, owing to a misunderstanding, he is presented with a washing sponge instead of the sponge cake on which he had been relying. Unknown to the boys, their list of provisions for the "At Home" is discovered by the masters, and Mr. Wilkins jumps to the conclusion that the food is intended for a dormitory feast.

23. Mr. Wilkins pounces

MR. WILKINS folded up his table napkin and placed it in its ring. "If you don't mind, Carter, I'd like to handle this matter myself," he said in rather pompous tones.

"Fair enough," Mr. Carter agreed. "What are you going to do?"

"For the moment I shall not do anything at all. I shan't even let them know I suspect what their little game is."



Jennings was attending to the "refreshments"

"No?"

"No. I shall wait until tomorrow evening. And then, at the eleventh hour, just as they're congratulating themselves that everything's going according to plan, I shall—I shall..." Mr. Wilkins paused and took a deep breath. "I shall pounce! Suddenly, without warning—just like that, I shall pounce!"

There came into Mr. Carter's mind a fantastic picture of Mr. Wilkins leaping out of the common-room cupboard with a deep-throated roar, like a panther pouncing on its prey. The vision was so ridiculous that he was unable to suppress a smile as he said: "Sounds dramatic, Wilkins. Let's hope you land on your feet."

"Dash it all, Carter; it's no laughing matter," Mr. Wilkins reproved.

"No, no, of course not. All the same, I suggest you make quite sure of your facts before you—er—pounce."

The advice was wasted on Mr. Wilkins. "I know how to handle these things, Carter," he said with dignity. "And if those silly little boys think they can pull the wool over my eyes they—they—well, they'd better look out."

Darbishire did not go out to the quad with his friends at break on Wednesday morning. Instead, he sat in his desk composing an invitation to the old folks' "At Home."

To preserve the element of surprise, Jennings had decreed that the guests should not be told of the treat in store until afternoon school was over. Meanwhile, the invitation must be written and it was Darbishire's duty to write it. What should he say? ... For some moments he searched his mind for suitable phrases, while

"I'm just going to put R.S.V.P. at the bottom and then it'll be all ready," Darbishire assured him. A thought struck him and he wrinkled his nose in doubt. "I say, it is R.S.V.P. and not R.I.P., isn't it? I can never remember which is which."

"I don't know. I should put them both if I were you; then you're bound to be right."

"Yes, I will." In bold block capitals Darbishire inscribed the initials in opposite corners at the bottom of the page. It was just as well to be on the safe side, he thought. Besides, it looked more artistic and rounded the page off nicely.

Great preparations

It was just before tea that Jennings summoned his helpers to the tuck-box room. "We'll tidy up in here while you go and deliver the invitation," he said to Darbishire. "Then we'll be all ready to get cracking as soon as prep's over."

Thus it was that Darbishire was the only one of the hosts not present when the disaster occurred. Under Jennings' direction the boys arranged a number of tuck boxes to form seats. In the middle they piled up more boxes to make a table upon which they spread the cleanest roller towel they could find.

Atkinson found a large calendar (presented with the compliments of A. Cooper and Son, Builders and Decorators) containing a coloured picture of a galleon under full sail, which he hung up on the wall to conceal a patch of crumbling plaster. Temple produced a string of little paper flags which stretched from the window to a nearby gas-pipe. Venables borrowed some football jerseys from the changing room and made cushions to ensure the comfort of the guests.

Off-white beverage

Jennings was attending to the "refreshments." Earlier in the afternoon he had grated the chocolate and poured it into the bottles of milk left to warm up on the hot water pipes. Unfortunately, the milk was not hot enough to dissolve the chocolate properly, but by stirring the mixture vigorously with a pencil he had succeeded in making an off-white beverage, dotted with brown specks.

Opening his tuck box he lifted out a cardboard box and laid it on the makeshift table. Eggs, bread, cruet, peanuts, and bottles of tepid chocolate—it looked a most appetising array.

Venables wandered over to inspect the preparations. "H'm the bread looks a bit stale," he complained, pressing a slice with his finger to test its condition.

"Well, what d'you expect—it's yesterday's," said Temple, who had now finished hanging up his row of flags. "And it spent quite a bit of time under Jennings' pull-over, don't forget. Anyway, it's easier to spread when it's not ... Oh!"

He broke off with a strangled gasp of horror as the door was swung violently open and Mr. Wilkins strode purposefully across the threshold.

"Just as I thought," he stormed. "Jennings, Venables, Temple, Atkinson! Caught red-handed in the act! Four-fifths of the conspirators at one fell swoop."

They stared at him in amazement. What on earth was the man talking about!

Ignoring the string of flags, the gaily coloured calendar and the comfortable cushions, Mr. Wilkins fixed his gaze on the open cardboard box.

Wilful defiance

"Never in the course of my career have I come across such wilful defiance of school rules!" he boomed at the top of his powerful voice. "You boys deserve to be punished severely; very severely indeed."

"Oh, but, sir," Jennings stammered, "we haven't done anything wrong, sir. I don't think you understand."

"I understand perfectly well, Jennings. It's obvious that this food has been collected for the sole purpose of eating in the dormitory tonight after 'lights-out'."

"Oh, no, really, sir," the hosts protested in unison.

"Don't argue with me, you insolent little boys."

"But you've got it all wrong, sir," Jennings persisted. "Please let me explain. You see, what happened was ..."

"That's enough, Jennings," Mr. Wilkins interrupted. "Pass me that box of food."

Tearful with frustration, Jennings handed the provisions to the glowering Mr. Wilkins. In a last desperate effort he burst out: "You've got it all wrong, sir. Honestly, we weren't going to eat that stuff in the dorm tonight, sir."

Proof!

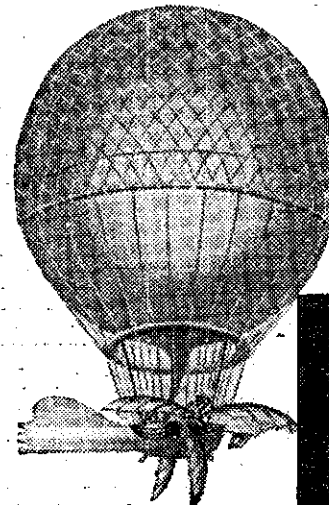
But Mr. Wilkins wasn't even listening. Having formed his own conclusions, he was not going to be side-tracked by denials and excuses. In all sincerity he believed that the cardboard box in his hand contained not merely evidence, but *proof* of the boys' intentions.

"I'm taking all this food to the headmaster's study immediately. And I shall tell him exactly what you boys were planning to do." So saying he strode to the door. On the threshold he turned and said: "You'll be hearing more about this shortly—quite a lot more, believe me."

As the master's footsteps died away in the distance cries of outraged indignation swept round the tuck-box room.

"Coo! Mouldy chizz! Rotten old mouldy chizz!" fumed Venables.

Continued on page 10



HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED

DECEMBER 1783 saw an astounding development in the history of flight. A Frenchman, Professor Charles, found that balloons would fly better filled with hydrogen than with hot air. In his "Charlière" as it was called, the professor was able to travel 27 miles in 2 hours.

All balloons after this were based upon this principle until the Wright Brothers introduced the "heavier than air" machine in 1903. This made many new demands upon engineering and led a few years later to the setting up of the Dunlop Aviation Division. Since then Dunlop has played an important part in the progress of flight, supplying vital components for many types of aircraft and guided missiles.

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WORLD OF STAMPS

Stamp collecting gets a good report

JUST a century ago this month, a master at Tonbridge School, Mr. S. F. Cresswell, sent a letter to a magazine called *Notes and Queries*. In it he referred to a boy in his form who "one day showed me a collection of from 300 to 400 different postage stamps, English and foreign."

Mr. Cresswell went on to say that the hobby of stamp collecting seemed cheap and instructive, and he asked if any reader of the magazine knew of a shop where stamps could be bought, or whether any catalogue of stamps had been published. The information, he said, "would be acceptable to me and a score of young friends."

This is the first record of a schoolmaster encouraging his pupils to become stamp collectors. Mr. Cresswell later became second master of Durham Cathedral School, and headmaster of Lancaster Grammar School, of Dartford Grammar School, Kent, and of Dublin High School. I wonder if he found any stamp collectors among his pupils in those schools?

He would certainly have been interested in the latest series of stamps from Switzerland, for collecting minerals and fossils,



such as those pictured on four of the stamps, was a popular hobby in his day. Another stamp in the same series pays tribute to technical schools. It shows an owl, the symbol of wisdom, perched on a hammer and a T-square, to signify lessons in carpentry and technical drawing.

Each stamp has an extra premium of five or ten centimes above its face value. The money



collected in this way will help to give technical training to Swiss boys and girls.

THE Day of the Stamp is an important occasion for collectors in many countries. The date itself varies—France usually chooses a day in May, Italy one in the Autumn. Exhibitions are held by philatelic societies, radio or television programmes are devoted to stamp collecting, and some governments even issue special stamps in honour of the hobby.

In recent years Day of the Stamp issues in Spain have reproduced the works of famous Spanish artists. Ten paintings by Francisco Goya provided the

designs for the 1958 series and last year's issue showed paintings by Velasquez. The 1960 series shows pictures by the 17th-century painter, Murillo.

On the 50-centavo value is a portrait of the Virgin Mary with the Child Jesus, while the one-peseta stamp (pictured here) shows the artist's self-portrait. Each



stamp in this series has a golden frame. Complete it may cost about four shillings, but a short set of the low values ought not to be more than a shilling or so.

C. W. HILL

DANCING TWINS OF PROMISE



The 17-year-old Annand twins, Virginia (left) and Shirley, of Hatch End, Middlesex, mean to dance their way to fame. They have already had stage engagements and are now taking a course of further training with the Ballet Rambert.

THE TROUBLE WITH JENNINGS

Continued from page 9
"Not fair; jolly well not fair!" stormed Atkinson.

"And he wouldn't even listen," growled Temple.

Jennings said nothing. He was too shattered by the monstrous injustice to be capable of speech.

Their mood of bitterness was not dispelled by the tea bell, which sounded a few moments later. Muttering and grumbling, the dejected quartet made their way upstairs to the dining-hall. At the door they met Darbishire, wreathed in smiles.

"What's up?" he demanded. "What are you looking like that for?"

They told him of the tragedy. "Oh, no! Oh my goodness,"

he wailed as the tale of blighted hopes was unfolded. "Whatever are we going to do now?"

"What can we do! We'll just have to wash the whole thing out, that's all," Jennings replied miserably.

"But I've delivered the invitation!"

"Trust you to go and mess things up even worse than they were before," Temple said.

"Oh, shut up, Temple," Jennings broke in irritably. "It wasn't anybody's fault really, and you know it. All the same," he muttered, "it's jolly well the last time I'm going to do Old Wilkie any good resolutions, you see if it isn't."

To be concluded

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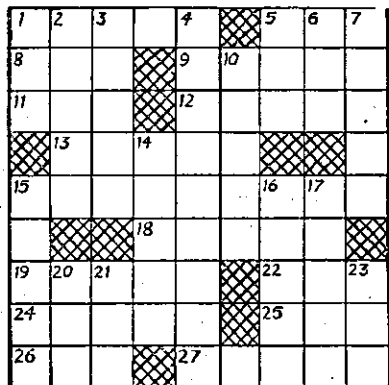
PUZZLE PARADE

Flower Puzzle

IN bygone days some sinners
Were locked in these for hours.
Yet strange to say they also are,
Sweet scented, Summer flowers.

WORD SQUARE

EUROPEAN capital
For baking and roasting
To repair
Conclusions.



Answer next week

Crossword Puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Detests
5 Where you do your science
experiments. 8 Australian flight-
less bird. 9 African animal with
zebra-like stripes. 11 Chafe or
wipe. 12 Sulked. 13 Underground
drain. 15 Pauses. 18 Languished.
19 Emblem in form of pole, used by
Red Indians. 22 Eastern ruler. 24
Eat into or wear away. 25 Japanese
coin. 26 Allow. 27 Sleights.
READING DOWN. 1 Feminine
pronoun. 2 Entertain. 3 Pipes.
4 Occasionally. 5 Circuit of a
track. 6 Monkey. 7 Waits.
10 Sacred book of Islam. 14
Cleaned. 15 You may stay in
one on holiday. 16 Tantalise.
17 Rimmed. 20 Mineral. 21 Tiny
child. 23 Short for Answer.

Rhymes about June

IT is the month of June.
The month of leaves and roses.
When pleasant sights salute the
eyes,
And pleasant scents the noses.

THE month of June is blithe and
gay,
Driving Winter's ills away.

A DRIPPING June
Puts the world in tune.
June damp and warm,
Does the farmer no harm.

A DRY June
Brings the harvest good and
soon.

AND what so rare as a day in
June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries Earth if it be
in tune.
And over it softly her warm ear
lays.

A SCOLDING AND A PRIZE

DAVID and his friend Geoffrey,
who both lived in the country,
were having a competition to see
how many of the birds which had
come to their bird tables during
the Winter would build now in
their gardens this Spring.

"Let's watch till the end of
June," David suggested. "For
birds losing their first nests else-
where may come to us for a
second try."

"Right!" agreed Geoffrey. "We
can each keep an eye on any nest-
ing birds we get. And Dad can
give a prize to the winner."

By mid May both boys had a
blackbird and a thrush with
fledgelings in their bushes. Geof-
frey also had a robin's nest under
a rhubarb pot, and a great tit's
in a stack pipe; David had a chaf-
finch in the orchard.

Then a greenfinch, with his
bright yellow tail, and his greyish
wife, returned to David's garden
where they used to feed. They
had lost their first nest elsewhere.

Four speckled eggs

Next month David was watch-
ing over Mrs. Greenfinch in some
evergreens. She was sitting on
four whitish, speckled eggs.

When the eggs hatched he
watched the parents busily collect-
ing food for their babies.

"That's hard work this
weather," he thought. So he scat-
tered bread on the lawn.

At once Mr. Greenfinch, indeed
tired of hunting insect grubs for
the nestlings, thankfully took back
a beakful of crumbs instead.

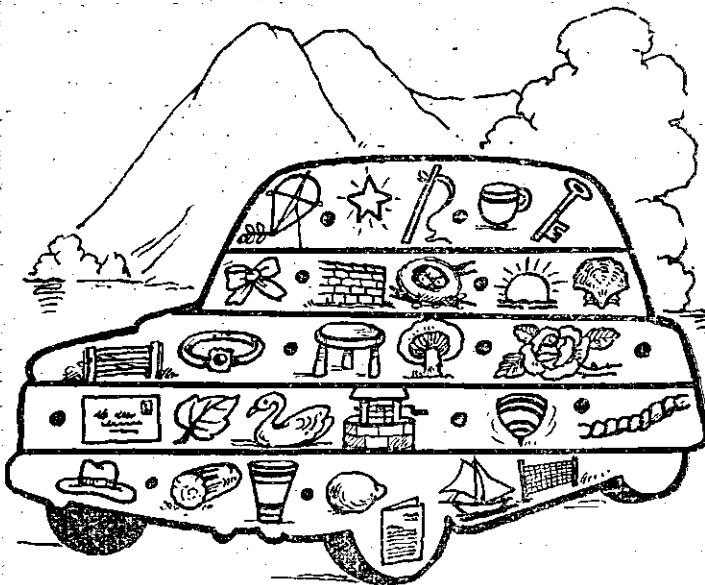
But his wife stopped him, and
scolded him sharply, just as
David's Mummy came out to
scold him, too. Both mothers
were saying that bird babies, like
human babies, needed their special
food. Anything different harmed
them.

Then David picked up the bread
lest other birds should be tempted.

Well, the greenfinch babies
flourished, so David's score
equalled Geoffrey's, and both had
prizes.

JANE THORNICROFT

TOURING IN THE LAKE DISTRICT



FIRST find the names of the objects in each row of pictures. Then
take the initial letters and, by putting a vowel in the place of
each dot, form the names of two towns, two lakes, and a mountain
in the Lake District. Can you find the five names?

LEAVES IN A BOOK

THERE are so many different
kinds of leaves to collect that
it is worth starting a Nature book
especially for them. Use an
exercise book with unruled pages.
As soon as you get a leaf, lay it
on a sheet of carbon paper, with
the rib-side downwards. Put a
sheet of thin white paper on the
leaf, and rub it hard with a clean
piece of cotton wool. Lay the leaf
in your Nature book with the
blackened side up, close the book,
put a weight on top and leave it
for a few days. When you open
the book, you will find an impres-
sion of the leaf on the page—and
the actual leaf can then be thrown
away.

Butterfly Colours

Can you put a colour in the
blank spaces to complete the
names of six butterflies?

CABBAGE —
— Emperor
— Admiral
— Argus
Holly —
— tip.

NAME ME

My first is in valley and also in
vale,
My second's in bucket but not in
pail.
My third is in lesson and also in
school,
My fourth is in tepid but not in
cool.
My fifth is in hurry and also in
run,
My sixth is in party but not in
fun.
My seventh's in cattle and also in
herd—
My whole is the name of a very
large bird!

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Flower puzzle. Stocks. Adding to
the word. 1 SP-ring; 2 SP-ark;
3 SP-ear; 4 SP-rain; 5 SP-in;
6 SP-ake; 7 SP-un; 8 SP-rat.
A very odd number. 80—the others
are divisible by 3. Touring in the
Lake District. Keswick; Bowness;
Grasmere; Ullswater; Helvellyn.
Name me. Vulture. Butterfly
colours. Cabbage white; Purple (or
Scarlet) Emperor;
Red (or White) Admiral;
Brown Argus; Holly Blue;
Orange Tip.

Word square
R O M E
O V E N
M E N D
E N D S

Growing Orange Blossom

HERE is a way to grow little
orange trees which should
flower when only a few months
old.

Take the pips from really ripe
oranges, and put two or three
dozen into a jar of water. Let
them soak for a week before
planting them in a pot filled with
soil. Put the pips in so that they
are nearly touching one another,
for the fact that they have not
much root room will make the
young trees come to flowering size
more quickly. Then put the pot
in a very sunny window and water
daily.

When the plants come up it
should not be long before they
are bearing lovely white blossoms.

The Painter

MY father has a garden shed,
And cleaned it out today.
I asked him for the tin of paint
He meant to throw away.

I've finished with the garden seat,
It looks as good as new,
If only they would let me,
I'd paint the front door, too.

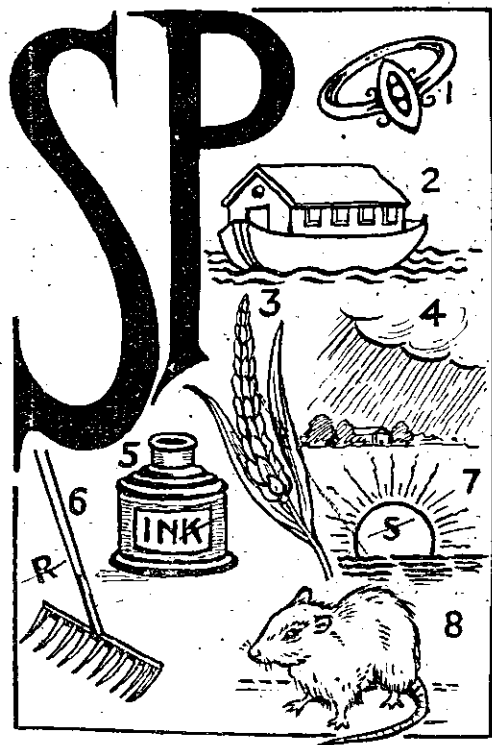
That's all—the tin is empty!
And now it's time for tea.
I know that there'll be trouble—
There's so much paint on me!

A VERY ODD NUMBER

CAN you guess which of the fol-
lowing numbers is out of
place among the rest, and why?
9, 27, 54, 72, 80, 90, 93.

Adding to the word

FIRST, identify the
numbered ob-
jects. When you
have the answers
put the letters SP in
front of each to
form eight new
words.



Learning to play the pipes



The "Highlanders" of Wednesfield, Staffordshire, who specialise
in Scottish dancing, are forming a bagpipe band to perform for
charity. In learning the bagpipes they use an instrument called
a chanter on which the fingering can be practised.

WIGHTMAN CUP SHOULD RETURN TO BRITAIN

YOUNGEST member of the American lawn tennis team which will be attempting to retain the Wightman Cup at Wimbledon on Friday and Saturday is 17-year-old Karen Hantze, the American Junior Champion.

A brilliant future is predicted for Karen, who has been coached by Maureen Connolly, one of the greatest players the game has ever seen.

The other members of the team are Darlene Hard, Janice Hopps, Dorothy Knodel, and Sally Moore.

Britain will start strong favourites to win back the cup they lost last year. Christine Truman has been showing impressive form during the past few weeks, and her decision to forgo the hard court championships on the Continent should mean that she will be at her best on Wimble-

don's extremely fast grass courts.

Assuming that Christine wins both her singles, Britain would need only two other victories to ensure the cup's return to this country, and Angela Mortimer and Ann Haydon must surely win at least one match each.

WHILE our leading women are in action at Wimbledon, the men stars will be playing at Scarborough. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday Britain meets Belgium in the quarter-finals of the European Zone of the Davis Cup.

Mike Davies, Billy Knight, Roger Becker, and Michael Sangster easily beat Holland in the previous round, but they face a stiffer task this week. Nevertheless Britain is expected to advance a stage farther.

CHANCE FOR OUR Marathon men press their Olympic claims

THE British swimming team to meet Holland and East Germany in a triangular match in Leipzig on Saturday and Sunday shows only two changes from the side which so convincingly beat Russia at the end of April.

Scotland's Jim MacTaggart replaces Richard Hemmingway in the 200 metres breaststroke; and Beryl Noakes swims in the 100 metres freestyle in place of Diana Wilkinson.

The match gives our young swimmers the chance to show that they are the best in Europe. Last year Holland twice beat Britain, but the inclusion this weekend of Ian Black may just tip the scales in our favour.



Representing Britain in the 10-metre diving event in Leipzig this weekend will be 13-year-old Margaret Austen

SATURDAY'S Polytechnic Marathon may produce one of the greatest races in the long history of this event. Most of our leading long-distance runners will be taking part, and they have the added incentive of knowing that a good performance could bring selection for Britain's team for Rome.

Denis O'Gorman, the 30-year-old Irishman from St. Albans, who stands only 5 feet 3½ inches, will be attempting to repeat his victory of last year's race. Fred Norris, the little Lancashire colliery man, will provide stern opposition, as will Arthur Keily and Peter Wilkinson.

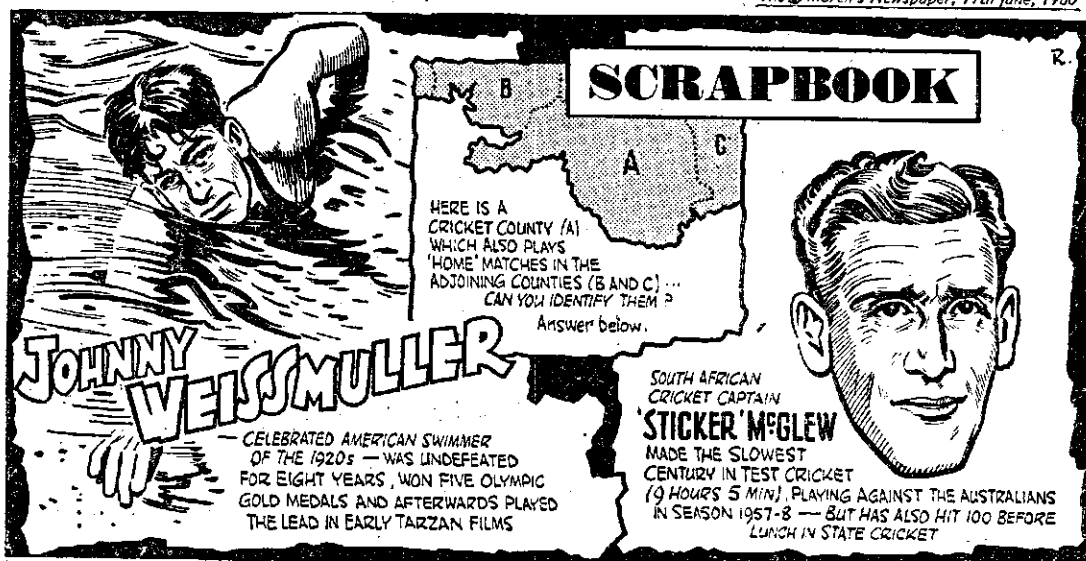
The 26 mile 385 yard race begins in the grounds of Windsor Castle, and approximately 2 hours 17 minutes 39.4 seconds later (the record set by Jim Peters in 1954) the first runner will break the tape at Chiswick's Polytechnic Stadium.

FIRST TEST AT EDGBASTON

TEST cricket will be headline news again this week, for on Thursday England and South Africa start the first of the series at Edgbaston, Birmingham.

Only two previous Tests with the Springboks have been played on this ground, and the first of these provided a sensation.

It was in June 1924. England scored 438 runs in the first innings, and then dismissed the South Africans for 30. Arthur Gilligan, and his Sussex teammate Maurice Tate, playing in his first Test, bowled unchanged, Gilligan taking 6 wickets for 7 runs in 6.3 overs, and Tate 4 for 12 runs. When South Africa batted a second time, totalling 390, the Sussex pair again took all the 9 wickets that fell to bowlers.



Donald Campbell's aim is 500 mph

"WE are on the eve of a great adventure," said Donald Campbell the other day when revealing details of the car in which he hopes to break the world land speed record of 394 m.p.h., set up in 1947 by the late Sir John Cobb.

The record-breaking attempt will be made in September at Bonneville Salt Flats, Utah, America.

Thirty feet long, the new Bluebird weighs just over 3½ tons, and is designed to reach a speed of 500 miles an hour. It is powered by a Bristol Siddeley Proteus gas turbine engine (of the type used in the Britannia airliner) which is placed midway between the front and rear wheels.

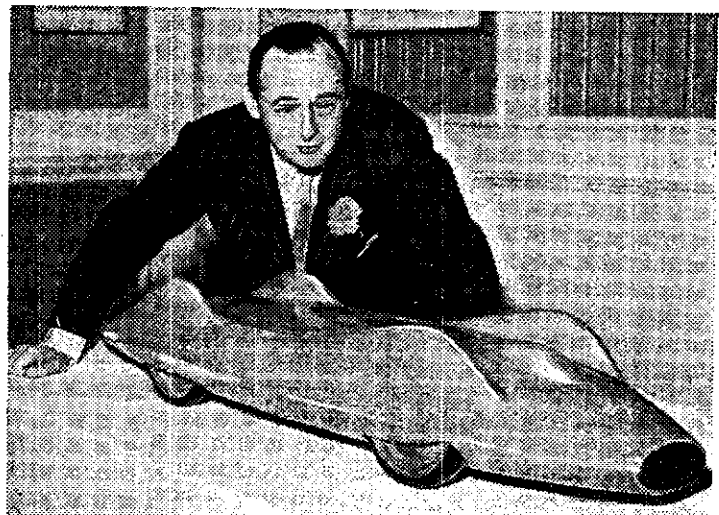
As he holds Bluebird at the beginning of the black line painted on the 15-mile course, Donald Campbell will revv up the engine with his brakes on. When he releases them the car will leap forward to reach 400 miles an hour in 50 seconds. Only at that speed will its full power of 4000 h.p. be applied.

Stopping the Bluebird will call for fine judgment. Once he flashes

over the line marking the end of the measured mile, Donald Campbell will first of all have to open the air brakes to slow him to 400 m.p.h. and then apply the disc brakes which will bring him to a halt within the few miles before the end of the course.

"It will be a pretty fine decision," said Donald. "I think I shall have to judge it to within one or two seconds."

With four Americans attempting to wrest the record from Britain, there promises to be a great battle at Bonneville this Summer.



Donald Campbell with a model of Bluebird

Throwing his weight about

SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD Mike Belingham recently hurled the senior discus 146 feet 2½ inches. Only a few years ago this would have earned him an international vest.

But throwing great distances is nothing new to this husky athlete. Last June he failed by only four inches to reach 200 feet with the youths' discus.

LONDON BOXERS IN MOSCOW

WHEN London's amateur boxers enter the ring in Moscow this weekend they will be all out to avenge the 8-2 defeat sustained 18 months ago.

For the first time ever a Cambridge Blue will box for London. He is light-heavyweight Charles Mackenzie-Hill, who gained his Blue against Oxford a few months ago.

Mackenzie-Hill did his National

Service with the Royal Marines in Cyprus, and it was there that he was shot in the left elbow, seriously crippling his arm. Fortunately he has overcome the handicap and during the past season has been one of the best light-heavyweights in Britain.

SCRAPBOOK : Glamorgan (A); Carmarthen (B); Monmouth (C).

